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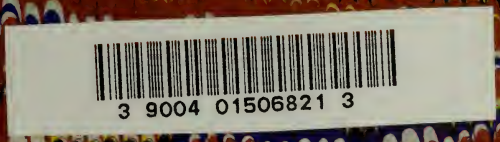

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MAGNUM EST PARSIMONIA
VECTIGAL
Belleville.

CELEBRATION OF

The Queen's

. . . DIAMOND . . .

Jubilee

22nd June, 1897.

1837 1897

God Save the Queen!

(SUN PRINT).

THE QUEEN: GOD BLESS HER.

A Patriotic Song.

I.

Where British men and British hearts
Are scatter'd o'er the world,
Where, 'neath the nev-er set-ting sun,
Old England's flag's un-furl'd,
Where stands an English-man to-day.
In earth's most distant part,
One toast comes from his loyal lips,
One wish straight from his heart.

CHORUS—
God save the Queen! God bless the Queen!
Our hearts throb to the cry:
From Pole to Pole the migh-ty shout
Echoes from sea to sky.
Thy six-ty glo-rious years sur-pass
All that the world has seen:
God bless our Empress, Mother, Friend.
God save the Queen!

II.

The pride of ancient Greece and Rome
Must e'en take second place
Be-side the mighty power of her,
Proud ru-ler of our race;
Not that in right of war's dread deeds
She plays the greater part,
But that in Peace, and Truth and Love
She rules each Eng-lish heart.

CHORUS—God save the Queen, etc.

III.

More pow'rful e'en than des-pot's sword,
That first great pow'r of love—
The mightiest scep-tre of the world,
All o-ther pow'rs a-bove.
From In-dia's sun to Arctic snow
Our Flag waves o'er the scene,
And count-less mil-lions hail thy name—
Vic-tor-ia, Em-press, Queen!

CHORUS—God save the Queen, etc.

MAY GOD PRESERVE THEE, CANADA.

I.

May God preserve thee, Canada,
Tho' child a-mong the Nations,
'Mid proud-est lands, strong hearts and hands
Shall claim for thee a sta-tion.

CHORUS—
Land of the for-est and the lake,
Land of the rush-ing riv-er,
Our prayers shall rise for thy dear sake
For-ev-er and for-ever.

II.

Tho' we may never read the page
That tells of thy deeds of glory,
When nations now in prime of age
Have with the years grown hoary.

CHORUS—Land of the forest and the lake, etc.

III.

In spring-tide flush, thro' summer's glow,
When autumn winds are singing,
In winter's snow, thro' weal and woe,
This song shall still be ringing.

CHORUS—Land of the forest and the lake, etc.

GOD SAVE OUR QUEEN.

God save our gracious Queen,
Long live our no-ble Queen,
God save the Queen.
Send her vic-to-ri-ous,
Happy and glori-ous,
Long to reign o-ver us,
God save the Queen.

THE LAND OF THE MAPLE.

A Patriotic Song.

I.

Oh ! Can-a-da, my Can-a-da, my thought is all of thee !
Thy mountain chains and smil-ing plains that stretch
from sea to sea ;
The sun-light gleams on murm'ring streams and sweet-
est melody
Pours from the feather-ed song-sters in the spreading
map-le tree.

CHORUS—
Oh ! the land of the ma-ple is the land for me,
The land of the stal-wart, the brave and the free,
The Rose and the Thistle, the Sham-rock and "Lis,'
All bloom in one garden 'neath the ma-ple tree.

II.

Oh ! Canada, dear Canada, none can com-pare with
thee ;
'Neath sun-ny skies the earth replies and laughs with
harvest glee ;
Thy win-ters cheer, with air so clear, but best of all
to me,
The sum-mer and the sun-shine and the spreading
ma-ple tree !

CHORUS —Oh ! the land of the maple, etc.

III.

In Can-a-da, dear Can-a-da, all dwell in unity—
The Sax-on, Gaul and Celt a-gree with Scots to keep
us free,
Though we be four, yet are we one ; if dan-ger chance
to be,
We'll bold-ly fight and stand for right be-neath the
ma-ple tree !

CHORUS—Oh ! the land of the maple, etc.